



Help!!

[escape](#)

39 3 7

Chapter 1 by lcraft68

It's been 5 years. 5 years of being tortured. I am 10 years old and I have been kicked,punched,and stabbed. Why are they still keeping me alive? I have forgotten my name and who I was. I am being kept in a dark room with nothing in it but a plate and cup.

I can hear someone coming.
I knew what it meant.

Torture and pain.

Chapter 2 by Rawa



I don't even know why I'm here, there must be a reason. There is a reason for everything, right?

I heard the door knob twist, I already know who was at the door, no need to turn my head and see. And besides, every time I move a muscle, I feel a horrible pain! Like a knife slicing through my veins and into my blood.

"How are you today?" I heard the voice say

I kept silent, I never saw his face, I never heard his name, I never told he was a man.

"You thirsty?"

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

I managed to mumble a dry "Yes".

"Well too bad! You will get so much pain you'll be wishing you were dead!"

Chapter 3 by miss mystery



I already do I thought. He came closer to me and put the knife up to my skin started pushing it into my hands. I stopped crying a long time ago, it was useless it was what he wanted.

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account